

in my turn. I did not like Ellen lending herself to such tricks, and yet the upshot was so lucky for me that I felt it would be ungrateful to resent my godmother's fancies. Though happy, I felt very awkward. The good taste of both girls, however, made things pass into their natural order, and by degrees the mystification came to be looked upon as a harmless joke.

We were to have been married in November, but something put it off, and we were not married till four days ago. As things turned out, I determined to keep my appointment to-night. My wife was delighted at the idea of the club,

and was as eager as myself to be on time. She expects to meet you all to-morrow evening at the hotel where she is stopping with the member whom you must, by our rules, have looked upon as dead."

Here followed an indescribable scene. Hand-shakings and congratulations were mingled with the heartiest blessings on Edward's bride.

The next night, when we re-assembled, all the club fell in love with her, and vowed never to marry until each could find as hearty, sensible and pleasant a wife as McGlashan's

C. W.



O what a glory doth this world put on
 For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth
 Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
 On duties well performed and days well spent!
 For him the wind, ay, and the yellow leaves,
 Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent teachings.

—*Longfellow.*

